

# SATURDAY GAZETTE FEBRUARY 13

## Saturday Gazette.

Bloomfield and Montclair, N. J.

W. H. LYON, Editor and Proprietor.  
CHAS. M. DAVIS, Contributing Editor.

OUR PUBLICATION OFFICE is next door to the Post Office in Bloomfield.

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" " 2 for 6 mos.

" " 50 for 3 mos.

" " 50 to Clergymen.

" " 50 to School Teachers.

ADVERTISEMENTS, First insertion \$1 an inch; second and third insertion 50 cents an inch; subsequent insertion 25 cents an inch.

Long advertisements by the year at half these rates.

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Special R ports made for agreed consideration.

### TOWN AFFAIRS.

#### PATIENCE NOT ALWAYS A VIRTUE.

The worthy young men of the Euclidian, in sympathy with the anxiety of our citizens generally to see the long expected and long promised system of improvements begun in Bloomfield, invited their fellow townsmen to meet in the Society's Hall for conference over these important matters. They did more. They generously thought to save the time of the meeting and give force and directness to its discussion by appointing some of their own ablest members to collate and present at the opening of the meeting valuable statistics to show the effect of improvements, or of the neglect of them, in other places. This was wisely planned and well executed.

Unfortunately a gentleman, forgetful of its annoying effect upon the stomach of Bloomfield two years ago, allied to a cherished idea of his to get all our improvements at the expense of Newark, by annexing that rich city to our village. The opportunity was embraced by several gentlemen to make remarks upon that topic, all on one side, and the time was consumed without any discussion of the main question for which the meeting was convened. The kind intentions of the Euclidian Society were thus entirely frustrated for the time. Their courtesy was even so far intruded upon, that a motion made by one of the included guests was carried to adjourn to another evening, two weeks later, to inquire into the feasibility of this annexation scheme. We need not point out the manifest impolicy and the great disadvantage to us of incorporation with Newark. Any one with the least discernment must have observed that the temper of Bloomfield is utterly opposed to any such connection.

To return to the thought which we set out to express.

The hope of our people in this town in the matter of public improvements, have maintained themselves against hope so long as to weary the patience almost of the firmest. The accomplishment of the Gas Improvement, it is true, gave new elasticity to the desponding spirit of enterprise. The enactment of the STREET IMPROVEMENT law for Bloomfield, nobly sustained as it was by a town meeting vote of \$10,000 the first year and \$5,000 last year, was another important step forward and strengthened confidence that we were at length alive to our true interests and were on the right track of real progress. But when, at the end of this anxious period, since the inauguration of those measures, we look back to note what has been done, what do we find as the result of two years time and \$15,000 road appropriation? Still we say nothing! We do know that the former Township Committee, acting under the law, contracted and paid some \$2,500 of the money for a new map. Who, or whether anybody has seen it we have never been able to learn. Of what use the map has been, or is likely to be, is not easy to determine. And we fear the rest of the \$10,000 has little more to show for it. The present township committee may be able to justify their inaction, and we sincerely hope they will, but we cannot see on what ground. They have had ample authority of law and \$5,000 to begin with, and yet nothing has been accomplished.

It is our wish and purpose to uphold the Town Council in all measures consistent with law and for the interest of the town. We have been patiently waiting for developments from the Council of their plans and intentions. But as far as we know, they seem to have no plan, and if they have any intentions they have not revealed them to the public. It is impossible to account for their inaction on so important a matter as the speedy location of our streets and some other questions and for their reticence in regard to subjects of the greatest interest to the town. Perhaps we will be told that the time of reckoning is near at hand; or at least the town meeting, which will elect the Council for the ensuing year. But are we to go on in the same way every year, finding our near the end of the year that nothing has been accomplished? and in the rush and hurry of an evening meeting, naming men for Councilmen, to be entrusted with our vital interests, who, forthwith, we only hope will do something next year? We cannot, we ought not, to be patient with this, may we not say, utter disregard of the great questions upon which the prosperity of our town absolutely depends.

We are advised that it costs \$1000 annually to sustain the church with the utmost economy and it is with difficulty that the congregation, none of whom, as we believe, are persons of influence, secure this amount. They have usually received help from the New York Missions Board to the amount of \$300 a year but this year, owing to unavoidable circumstances, the Board has reduced its gift to \$200.

It strikes us that a little voluntary aid collected in a purse for the pastor amongst our able citizens would be a timely and well deserved bounty. To make our suggestion practical, that contribution for this object be enclosed in an envelope directed "For the Euclidian Pastor" and handed to Horace Dodd, Post Master, who has consented to act as treasurer for this month, at the end of which he will close the subscription and report through the GAZETTE the amount received and pay it over as heretofore designated.

Now whoever will aid this benevolent measure let them do it promptly.

**NOTEWORTHY.**—It is interesting and gratifying to us to notice, as we have done from time to time of late years, the changed tone of English sentiment towards American liberality, culture, and scientific attainments, from that which they entertained for us *parvenus*, as they thought, twenty or thirty years ago. Speaks of our preparation for observations of the late transit of Venus, a leading English paper said: "The United States lead all the nations in respect both of the amount of money which her Government has contributed, and of the comfort, not to say dangers, of the stations she has chosen in the Southern seas. Posts of importance which were given up as too hopelessly miserabile even for enthusiastic English astronomers will be occupied by Americans."

It is true that the American parties which have now been heard from almost everywhere prove that the largest proportion of the successful observations have been attained by them. They have even succeeded, as in New Zealand, at points where observers of other countries at neighboring stations failed.

The fact is the posting of parties in every quarter of the earth more numerously than any other nation is rightly attributed to the active culture of science in this country, and is the best evidence of the genuineness of culture.

**ANOTHER** remarkable evidence of the world's progress is the recent mandate of the Sovereign Queen of Madagascar, liberating all slaves in her dominions, made since the 7th of June 1863, and granting them the option of citizenship, or to return to their native country.

**GARDEN SEEDS.**—Messrs. Chase, Brothers & Woodward, Seedsmen of Rochester, N. Y., at our request have sent us by mail a package of 50 papers of garden seeds and 20 papers of flower seeds, embracing, we think, a choice variety than we could have named ourselves. The proportions are well arranged, the quantity is ample and the price is low. Any of our readers can be supplied in the same way, we judge to their entire satisfaction, by dropping a line to the above well known and respectable firm.

**Mr. Stephen W. Gould, of Caldwell, son-in-law of Mr. Smith C. Ward, of Newark, died Wednesday from typhoid fever.**

**COCKTAILS.**—Theodore Thomas, a New York musical celebrity, is to give a series of three subscription concerts in the Grand Hall of the Newark Industrial Institute on Tuesday evening, February 23, Monday evening March 8, and Monday evening April 12. It is intended that this shall be the greatest musical treat Essex County has yet enjoyed. Tickets, with reserved seats, can be obtained (\$3) for the series by addressing Prof. Gray at Conservatory of Music, 9 Bank Street, Newark.

### HOME MATTERS.

#### BLOOMFIELD.

#### WEATHER CHRONICLE.

Range of Thermometer at Bloomfield Centre Feb. 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 At 7 A.M. 22° 7° 19° 49° 32° 29° 19° At Noon 23° 14° 27° 38° 14° 29° 14° At 9 P.M. 19° 14° 13° 29° 16° 22° 16°

This has been the coldest week of the season. Pedestrians have crossed the North River on the ice between Weehawken and New York, and the East River between New York and Brooklyn.

Tuesday was the coldest day; the thermometer averaged zero the whole 24 hours. Probably you are right my friend. But those causes, though just now admitted, must soon retire in weakness, astonished at their own admitted sway. For they are neither well founded nor have they any right of mastery. The opening Spring will dissipate them, as anxious, or melt and remove them into useful accessories.

Their continuance must be short. Hearts will soon glow with a vitalizing life, a genial warmth and a sympathetic pulse in response to other hearts. The sombre thoughts which have disheartened, chilled and separated will speedily assert their higher function, their noble nature, and give birth to hopes and joys, not in selfish indulgence but in true and happy union.

Well said, Mr. Editor. I concur entirely; and hope the happy announcements in your columns will, e'er many months verify your opinions.

**HORSES.**—We take great pleasure in calling attention to the advertisement of Mr. Peete on our first page. Mr. Peete is one of our most intelligent, enterprising and reliable citizens in Bloomfield. He has built a great many houses and seems to know just how to adapt them to the needs of housekeepers and the circumstances of inquirers. The location of his property is all that can be desired.

### MONTCLAIR.

#### TOWN COUNCIL—MONTCLAIR.

No business has been transacted for several weeks, except the usual routine work of auditing the current bills of the Poor Master, &c.

Last evening the Road Commissioners handed in their reports accompanied by maps in relation to changing the line of *Harrison Avenue*; *Montclair Avenue* from new Depot to Watchung Avenue; *Mul-ti-lane Avenue* from Bloomfield Avenue to Watchung Avenue, under two petitions. Council will hear and take action on this report at their meeting February 15th.

A cursory review of the work of the Council during the past year may be expected next week.

**MATRIMONIAL.**—Why do we hear so little of matrimonial intentions nowadays? Because it is more fashionable to fall on the ice than to fall in love.

That reason don't suit me, Mr. Editor. For the gallantry that prompts the spring to raise the fallen beauty would be likely to melt the frigid heart and cause the affections to flow.

Well, then, I suppose the solution is that good and woolens, furs and beavers, to entice the persons of all this long cold spell that cupid's arrows gain no entrance through the invincible engagement.

Not satisfactory either Mr. Editor. For the domain of the affections being thus protected against the frigidity of Major Frost's surveillance, the heart may be expected to glow and revel in the warmth and hope and promise which love has planted within. What then, my dear sir is your answer to our inquiry?

O plain enough. Two reasons are on my tongue. One is the great depression of business, which is more felt at this time than for many months before and is in fact intensified by this unusual and protracted spell of cold weather that covers over the streams by which affection manifests itself. The other is, that dismal pall of scandal and exposure of the possibilities of family destruction, now rife in Brooklyn, which so blights all that's beautiful and bright, hopeful, encouraging and animating as to, check the developments of the heart's noble passion.

Probably you are right my friend. But those causes, though just now admitted, must soon retire in weakness, astonished at their own admitted sway. For they are neither well founded nor have they any right of mastery. The opening Spring will dissipate them, as anxious, or melt and remove them into useful accessories.

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### APPROBATORY.

Montclair, Feb. 1, 1875.

W. P. LYON.—Prop.-of GAZETTE: Dear Sir:—In renewing my subscription to the GAZETTE I desire to express my satisfaction at its continued and increasing excellence.

Dickens' satire on country journals, in his description of the Eatonsville Gazette and Independent, generally applauded because generally deserved, brings into prominent and beautiful contrast the few which, like your "Gazette," successfully resist the temptation to serve up for public use, personal and private affairs, and small gossip. This fault is usually due to the shallow intellects which cannot occupy the high and proper place of the journalist, and I am sure I speak for a large portion of our community when I say that we always welcome the "Gazette" to our household as a friend that we can trust, and whose full assurance that on all questions, moral, social and political, it is a safe teacher, and that the heterogeneous mass of general information which pervades the city journals, without regard to quality, will be well clarified in passing through the "Gazette." Before it was established we did not believe it could succeed, nor did we regard it as a thing particularly called for; now we cannot do without it.

Yours truly, JULIUS H. PRATT.

**MONTCLAIR AMATEUR DEBATING SOCIETY.**—Several scholars of the High School, together with a few other young people, have organized a debating society, which, now that it is thoroughly tested in "Cushing's Manual," has become a matter of concern and interest to outsiders. They hold their deliberations at the residences of the members, where friends give them a call, from time to time, to watch their improvement and to give encouragement.

President Richards presides with admirable tact and despatch, and as far as a visitor can judge, is entirely impartial. This way of passing our long winter evenings is certainly one of the most profitable and especially so for American youth; every citizen, be he high or low estate, must make a speech sometime, and he is always likely to become a member of the great debating society of our country.

The modesty with which they have fitted themselves in an item in their favor; but we expect to see this bold exertion and doom into a literary, with a name that will make most of us resort to our libraries.

It strikes us that a little voluntary aid collected in a purse for the pastor amongst our able citizens would be a timely and well deserved bounty. To make our suggestion practical, that contribution for this object be enclosed in an envelope directed "For the Euclidian Pastor" and handed to Horace Dodd, Post Master,

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**A SLEIGH RIDE.**—Bloomfield, Feb. 2, 1875.

Mr. Editor:—

The late beautiful sleighing, no doubt, has tempted many to complain of hard times which compelled them to forego the pleasure of a sleighing party. Such we know has been the case with us; mean the

little circle in which we move, and many aious contabs have been had to devise ways and means to accomplish this. After all we found out a way, suggested by one of our wise heads, which was to adopt the pie-pie plan, each lady provide a basket of goodies and the gentleman charter the teams, and thus provided to take the road and make a raid on some good-natured country hotel keeper. This we carried off last night. We all enjoyed it so much that I cannot help telling you of it.

Know then, that about 8 o'clock P. M. we left Bloomfield, taking our way through the cheerful and growing town of Montclair, and although it was up hill and slow traveling, we cleared the way by song and social chat. Arriving at length near a house whose external appearance showed signs of cheer within, especially as we observed an inscription on the outer wall,

**GERALD NOTCH HOUSE.**—

We drew up at the door and soon transferred our living freight to the snug quarters kept by our friend Andrew. A hearty welcome was extended to us and we were allowed to have our own way and to make ourselves at home, which we did, and enjoyed it.

**Like other Italian cities Naples is priest ridden; there seems to be no end to the churches, and these long-eared gentlemen, I should think, in the ratio of one to three to the inhabitants. This is not of course literally true, but it was my first impression. It is strange to be in a country where the people are so zealous in religion; where it is an absolute vice; and where you look up to a town with a large number of churches, much as you do an American community.**

**For a people so degraded as the Neapolitan, it is a poor and deplorable condition to be in. One can live here in good style, and spend but very little money, and for an American not a consideration to him, namely, *reis g. aboard*. You can have the most delightful climate, see old Vesuvius every day, go to Pompeii whenever you want to, go to Naples every day, and yet be poor; you can spend lots of money buying a villa, and still be a pauper. If you purchase may die a hock in the mud, or a hovel in the suburbs, or a house in the hills, and still be a pauper. There are a great many features of this city which are possessed by no other place. It is in the course of your wanderings in sea, Naples should cast you up high and dry, perhaps Naples would be the recipient of your favors or rather Naples' fortune. Well, if you should get into Naples by accident, and should ask the first man what place this was, he would probably tell you if he did not see you are not in Naples. This, of course, is not altogether satisfactory, but in a minute you will stumble over a man seated in a chair with a woman scratching his head as she was looking for treasure. This scene will be frequently repeated, and it is a sign of you latitude. Young children here and there in a state of nudity, boys tucked away in little nooks, deep in the mysteries of dice; groups of Lazarus, gay and gay, citron or pine or cedar, not a grape vine, sea worn and mantled with the gaudy garb, and breathing enchantment."**

Naples is truly charming; you may try to be disgusted with the filth of the place, you may deplore its immorality; at times you will be heart sick, and your northern blood will boil, almost beyond control, as you witness some piece of cruelty. Yet you are completely fascinated, and give birth to hopes and joys, not in selfish indulgence but in true and happy union.

"See Naples and die" is an Italian proverb, and it sounds well, and philosophically it seems as if it must be from S. Jerome.

**A. D. WARREN.**—

### FLORIDA.

**REMINISCENCES OF FOREIGN TRAVEL.**—

**NAPLES.**—

"This region, surely, is not of the earth. Was it not dropped from heaven? Not a grove, citron or pine or cedar, not a grape vine, sea worn and mantled with the gaudy garb, and breathing enchantment."

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**A. D. WARREN.**—

**FLORIDA.**—

**Special Correspondence of the GAZETTE.**—DEAR MR. LYON: In compliance with my promise I send you a few lines from Florida. You will scarcely expect me to give many decided impressions as to the place as I have not been here quite two weeks yet; but acting on the principle that first impressions are most correct, I may venture some. This scene will be frequently repeated, and it is a sign of you latitude. Young children here and there in a state of nudity, boys tucked away in little nooks, deep in the mysteries of dice; groups of Lazarus, gay and gay, citron or pine or cedar, not a grape vine, sea worn and mantled with the gaudy garb, and breathing enchantment."